28/06/2020 Pond



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## Chapter 1 by MILPOOL\_

I open my eyes. The cloudless skies are a light orange, like sunrise. The air smells of cinnamon. There is a blue meadow with small rocks dotting the area. Bubbles emit from a dark pond in front of me. I have no idea how I got here.

I stumble to my feet, my head hurting. I reach up and there is a large bump on my forehead. I look around and think. Where to now?

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